



The Devil carried me up into the sky,
Where I did see how all the world did lie,
I went about the world in eight dayes space,
And then returned unto my native place.
What pleasures I did wish to please my mind,
He did perform as hard and fast did bind.
The secrets of the Stars and Planets told,
Of earth and Sea, with wonders manifold.
When four and twenty years was almost run,
I thought of all things that were past and done,
How that the Devil would come & claim his right
And carry me to everlasting night.
When all too late I curst my wicked Deed,
The grief whereof doth make my heart to bleed
All dayes all hours, I mourned wondrous sore,
Repenting me of all things done before.
I then did wish both Sun and Moon to stay,
All times of seasons never to decay,
When had my time ne'r come to dated end,
For soul and body down to hell descend.

At last when I had but one hour to come,
I turn'd my glass for my last hour to run,
And call'd in learned men to comfort me,
But faith was gone and comfort none could be.
By twelve a clock my glass was almost out.
My grieved conscience then began to doubt,
I wish't the Students stay in Chamber by,
But as they stay'd, they heard a dolefull cry.
When presently they came into the hall,
Whereas my brains were cast against the wall,
Both Arms & Legs in pieces torn they saw,
My bowels gone this was the end of me.
You Conjurers and damned Witches all,
Example take by my unhappy fall,
Give not your souls and body unto hell,
Soe that the smallest hair you do not sell.
But hope that Christ his kingdom you may gain,
Where you shall never feel such grievous pain,
Forake the Devil and all his crafty ways,
Embrace true faith which never more decays.